

THE LIVES K OF NOTED HIGHWAYMEN

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THE
HISTORY
OF THE
HIGHWAYMEN.

Du Vall, a Notorious Highway-
man.

DU VALL was born at
Dumfront, in Normandy,
the son of a miller, who gave
him as good education as he was
able; he brought him up a Ro-
man Catholick; yet we may
lieve he died of no religion;

A 2

for

for being once very sick, a priest came to visit him, who bringing him the host, Du Vall told him it was our saviour's because he came to him as he went to Jerusalem.

At 14 years of age, his parents were forced to let him go to Rouen, to seek his fortune; where meeting with post horses going empty to Paris, he had leave to ride one of them gratis; who upon the road, meeting with some English gentlemen, they defray'd his charges: he had not been long at Paris, before he was admitted at the intercession of the English gentlemen to run of errands, and assist in the Esprit of the Rue de Bouchiere, in which

which place he continued till the restoration of king Charles, when a person of quality entertained him as his lacquary and brought him over hither.

Du Vall's natural inclination to gaming, and all manner of vice, soon brought him to want; upon which he betook himself to the highway, where he became so infamous that in a proclamation for taking highwaymen he was the first that was mentioned. His robberies were many, among which by the following artifice, he robb'd a knight and his lady in a coach, whose coachman taking him for a highwayman gave notice to his master, upon which the lady, to shew her courage took a flagelet, and played

very well on it: which Du Vall hearing, he takes his, and plays by the coach side, and then tells the knight, That his lady played very well, and doubted not, but that she could dance as well, begging leave to dance with her upon the heath; which the knight agreeing to, Du Vall hands the lady out of the coach, and then fell to it, where Du Vall performed to admiration in his jack boots; which being over, Du Vall waits on the lady to the coach, and as the knight was getting in, he said, sir you have forgot to pay the music, no, I have not, said the knight, and so gave him 100l. bag, which he received with a boon grace, and said sir, since
you

you have been so liberal, I excuse you the other three, which I know you have in the coach, and then giving him the word for fear he should meet with any more of the gang, civilly takes his leave.

Another time Du Vall meets with a coach on Black heath full of ladies, with a young child who had a silver sucking bottle, whom he robb'd of their money, watches, rings, and even of the child's sucking bottle, which he would not for a long time restore, till one of his companions persuaded him.

Just after, Du Vall being in company with some players at Oxford, the master invited him
to

to supper, but the victuals not being presently brought up, the actor, to divert his guest, began to speak some verses in a tragedy, and when they sat down to supper, when just as the wench was bringing up some custards, the player in a poetick flight, starts up and saith.

‘Oh! fly, my queen, from this devouring bear;

Let it suffice him me alone to tear.

Oh! save thyself, the bloody bear’s jaws fly;

Why shouldst thou, whilst thou mayst escape him die!

Oh! haste beyond, or thy death too is nigh.

The

The maid being at the stair head, concludes that some bear was got into the chamber, a worrying him, and that he spoke to her to save herself; made but one leap down stairs, tumbling head over heels, broke all the custards in pieces; and lying with her cloaths over her head, bawled out for help, fancying the Bear had her by the breech, but being taken up, and asked what was the matter; O faith she, for the love of God ask no questions, but arm, arm, and run up quickly to the gentlemen, who was by this time torn in pieces by a monstrous bear; upon this, taking what weapons they could get, they run up
B
stairs,

stairs, and rush'd in upon the players and Du Vall, who not knowing the meaning of it till they all cried out, where's the bear, the player told them it was a mistake, he was only saying some verses, but in the midst of the hurly burly, Du Vall took the opportunity of carrying off a bag of 40l. which lay on the player's trunk, and mounted his horse and rid away.

A little after this, he alighted upon another bargain as profitable as the other ; for coming to the Crown Inn, at Beaconsfield, he found it was at the time of their Wake ; where alighting, he observed a country farmer, with 100l. bag under his

his arm, go into the room to see the young men and maids dance; upon which Du Vall asked the landlord to go in, and see the country diversion, which being granted, he perceived there was in the room a chimney with a large funnel; so coming out, he communicated his design to the ostler, who was, for two guineas, to let down the chimney by a rope, a great dog with a cow's hide on his back, horns and all; with which the dog running about the room, put the company into such confusion, that happy was he that could get out first; among whom, the farmer being one of the readiest run away,

B 2 forgetting

forgetting his bag of money, all crying out the devil, the devil, which Du Vall observing, stept in, and took the money, and then mounting his horse, made the best of his way to London.

Another time meeting with Esq; Roper, master of the buck hounds to king Charles II. hunting in Windsor Forest, in a private thicket by himself, bid him deliver; who to save his life, gave him a purse of fifty Guineas; then tying him neck and heels, he rid away, where he lay, till the forrester accidentally coming by, loosed him then making the best of his way to Windsor, he was met by Sir Stephen Fox, who asking him
what

what sport, replied in anger,
 I have had such sport by a son
 of a whore, that he made him
 pay damn'd dear for it; for
 after he had robb'd me of 50
 guineas, he tied me neck and
 heels.

But a Proclamation coming
 out, promising a great reward,
 made Du Vall retire to Paris,
 where after making great boast
 of his valour, and amours in
 England, his elbow itch'd to
 be at his old game, and going
 in a scholar's habit to the king's
 confessor, he pretended to be a
 mighty Alchymist, and that he
 had found out the philosopher's
 stone, which the old jesuit be-
 lieved, after he had tried some
 sham

sham experiments ; which he
 promising to discover, was taken
 into the house, where he had
 not been long, before he went
 into the jesuit's chamber, where
 he usually slept after dinner,
 and finding his mouth open,
 he gagg'd and bound him, and
 then robb'd him of his money
 and plate ; upon which he
 came strait to England, but his
 reign proved but short, for be-
 fore he had committed any no-
 torious fact, he was taken drunk
 at the Hole in the Wall, in
 Shandois-street, committed to
 Newgate, arraign'd, convicted,
 and on Friday the 21st Day of
 January, 1669, was executed,
 in the 27th year of his age,
 notwith-

notwithstanding a great company of ladies, and persons of the first rank, interceded for his pardon; afterwards he was conveyed to the Tangier tavern in St. Giles's where he lay in state all that night, as if he had been a nobleman, till the judges sent to disturb this pageantry. In his pocket was found the following speech, written in a very fair hand, which, 'tis supposed, he designed to have spoken to the spectators.

Du Vall's S P E E C H.

I Should be very ungrateful, which amongst persons of honour, is a greater crime than
that

that for which I die, not to acknowledge my obligations to the fair English ladies, who have not abandoned me in distress: From experience of your love I know many of you could desire to die with me, could you be assured of enjoying your beloved Du Vall in the other world. You could not have erected fairer pillars of honour to me, than you have done, had I been Hercules, and could have gotten 50 children in a night. All those gentlemen who died in the times of the usurpation, for serving their kings, died unlamented in comparison of me. Nevertheless ladies, it does not grieve me, that your intercession could not
save

save my life, for you being so kind. I shall die with pleasure, my confessor having assured me of happiness, and had I lived my whole life in gratitude must have been devoted to you, which would have been but short, for had you been found, I should have died of a consumption, if otherwise of the pox.

He was magnificently buried, with many ladies in mourning attending, in Covent Garden church, where is carved on a marble stone over him, the following E P I T A P H.

Here lies Du Vall, Reader, if
Male thou art,

C

Look

Look to thy purse, if female to
 thy heart ;
 Much havock he hath made of
 both. For all
 Men he made stand, and women
 he made fall ;
 The second conqueror of the
 Norman race,
 Knights to his arms did yield,
 an ladies to his face ;
 Old Tyburn's glory, England's
 blustering thief,
 Du Vall the ladies joy, Du Vall
 the ladies grief.

Isaac Atkinson, Highwayman
 and Murderer.

Isaac Atkinson was a gentle-
 man's son, born at Farrington

in Berkshire, and at 16 years of age, was sent to Brazen Nose College at Oxford, where he soon got better acquainted with loose and idle company than with his books; as his father experienced by putting money in all his books, which he found six months after untouch'd, much to the mortification of his son, who little imagined he had in his study, what he so much wanted in his pockets. Upon which his father took him home but he not caring to be under confinement, soon left him to seek his fortune, upon which he came to London, but by his extravagancies having soon spent his money, he turned foot-pad,

and committed several robberies in the country, and at length robb'd his father of 200 guineas, and stole his horse out of the stable to make more haste to London; with whom riding through uxbridge on a sunday, he alighted and went to church, where the parson preached upon these words; That the day of the lord cometh as a thief in the night; he robb'd him a going home, saying, he did not break the scripture, for he robb'd him as a thief in the day.

After this, meeting Mr. Noy, the king's attorney general, he told him he had a writ of capias ad computandum against him for his money; and having a
spight

spight against the lawyers, who robb'd above 150 of them in the circuits, from whom he took 3000l. but at length the devil owing him a shame he went to rob an old woman, who throwing her money over the hedge, rid away, which he alighting to take up, hung his horse upon a gate, which broke loose to run after her mare, till she got into Brentford, where telling how she was assaulted, upon a pursuit he was taken at Turnham Green and committed to Newgate, where he behaved very insolently stabbing the ordinary in doing his duty at the gallows, in the 26th year of his age, 1640.

Thomas

Thomas Rowland, a Highway-
man.

HE was born at Ware in Hertfordshire, and put apprentice to a Bricklayer, but he had no sooner served his time, but he betook himself to all manner of evil courses to support which he stole a horse out of the duke of Buckingham's stables at Bodmington in Gloucestershire, with which he committed many robberies, for the space of 18 years, always in woman's apparel. But at last being apprehended for robbing a person on Hounslow heath of lace, to the value of 1200l. he was
condemn'd

condemn'd after which he behaved himself very insolently, whilst under condemnation, carnally knowing a whore of his acquaintance in the press yard the night before he died, and glorifying in the fact at the place of execution, which was at Tyburn, on Friday the 24th of October, 1690. Aged 40 years.

The Life of Thomas Withrington,
a Highwayman.

THomas Withrington was the son of a gentleman at Carlisle in Cumberland, who left him a good estate, which procured him a rich wife, but she proving

proving false to his bed, he in revenge, consumed all he had upon whores, and then betook himself to the highway, committing all the outrages imaginable for six or seven years, till he was taken in a robbery betwixt acton and uxbridge, and sent to Newgate, where he lived till he died.

At the same time there was one Jonathan Woodward, and James Philpot, two notorious house-breakers, who committed many robberies in Middlesex and Surry, for which they were condemned to be hanged, but received king James the first's royal mercy on account of his coming that year to the crown,
but

but they not making good use of it, were again taken with Thomas Withrington, and sent to Newgate, where they were condemned with eight others, but only these three, who were old offenders, were hanged. During their confinement in the condemned hole, they led most wicked lives, always swearing and cursing, and singing lewd songs, endeavouring to debauch the minds of the other malefactors, notwithstanding the care and pains of Mr. John Wilmot, the ordinary.

At the same time there was living one Mrs. Elizabeth Elliot who having a son, that about two or three years before, was

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condemned to be hanged for the like practices, but receiving mercy, he became a good man; who in acknowledgment of this royal favour, left 259 pounds to the parish of St. Sepulchre's, to find a man who should, for ever, betwixt the hours of eleven and twelve at night, go under Newgate the night before the prisoners are to die, and after ringing a bell, put them in mind of their approaching end, and the bell next day to toll for them; and when the cart comes to the church wall to stop, then the bell man again is to ring his bell, and exhort them to repentance, which was first performed to these three malefactors.

The

The Life of Sawney Douglas, a
Highwayman.

Sawney Douglas was born at Port Patrick in the shire of Galloway in Scotland, in 1641, who being a friend to the covenant, lifted himself under Oliver Cromwell, and was at the siege of Dundee ; which place being stormed, he often bragged, that he murdered with his own hands 29 men, women and children, whom he could have saved. But after the restoration, Sawney, who never was any higher than

serjeant, lost his staff, and came to England, where being reduced very poor, and he being a sturdy fellow, resolved to turn highwayman; but wanting a horse, he was put to a non-plus, till meeting a gentleman's servant with a case of pistols, he pretended to talk with him about the change of the times, till coming in a proper place, he knocked the man off his horse, with a crab tree stick, and followed the blow so close, that he stunned him and then mounting the gelding, rid away, being thus equipt, he went upon new adventures, and meeting near Maidenhead thicket, with Mr. Thurston, the mayor of Thorn-

Thornbury, he said, by my soul, you must stand and deliver or else I shall be very rude, at which the mayor made a great many excuses, but all to no purpose, for Sawney took 18l. from him, who desiring but ten shillings to carry him home, quoth Sawney If I se give thee but a baubee, may the deil set his foot in my a—se, and run away with the slipper. After this meeting with General Monk's lady on hounslow heath, he attacked her grace, who knowing him to be a Scot by his speech, said, my husband general Monk, was very much beloved in your country, for his good deeds there, and therefore

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I hope you will, for his sake, shew me some respect. Quoth Sawney, the muckle deel stop hemp in my guts, if I se shew thee any respect for thy mon's sake, who was a false loon for bringing in the king, so taking away the value of 200l. from her, in money and jewels, he rid off with great satisfaction; which he sold for 140l. with which money he set up for a gentleman, and took lodgings at an apothecary's in Tuttlestreet, Westminster, whose daughter he courted, but she being in love with another, gave him a flat denial; for which Sawney resolved to be revenged, and so robbing her, went to his old trade again.

Sawney's money being almost gone, by presents to his mistress, he committed many bold robberies in the north of England, in company with Du Vall; but at last attempting to rob the Earl of Sandwich, he shot his horse under him, and then his servant seized him, and carried him to Newgate; where the night before he was to suffer death, quoth he, the deel blow my bladder full of pebble stones, if this mon may not as well sing psalms to a dead horse, as prate thus to me; and next day when he repeated his verses, at St. Sepulchre's church, quoth he, this is the strangest country I'fe e'er was in, that a mon can't

go to the gallows in peace; I'se swear, if I'se am damn'd, it is because I am hanged after this superstitious way; but what was more irreligious, he carried the ballad of Chevy-chase in his hand to Tyburn, singing it all the way; and^l when he came there, he would make no confession; where the executioner begging Sawney to forgive him, quoth he, may I'se be damn'd if e'er I forgive any ill fac'd loon, that goes to break my craig, which is the way ne'er to be my own mon again. After which the cart drew away, on Friday the 10th of December, 1664, aged 53, and he was buried in Tyburn Road.

The

The Life of Captain Uratz,
Highwayman, and Murderer
of Thomas Thynne, Esq; in
the Pall Mall,

HE was the youngest son of a gentleman in Pomerania, having but a small fortune, and being a sturdy man, turned highwayman; he robbed John Sobieski, king of Poland, and the duke of Lorrain, at the siege of Vienna, going privately to take a view of the turks army. He committed also some robberies in Hungary, by which having got money enough, he bought him a commission in the emperor's army, where he came

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acquainted with count Conningfmark, and after came with him to England, by whom he was, with one Stern, a lieutenant, and George Baroski, alias Borolzi, employed to kill Esquire Thynne, who was the count's rival; which they did in his coach, going up St. James's-street, on Sunday, February the 12th, 1681, Barolzi shooting him with a blunderbuss, who being all three taken the next day, were by chief justice Bridgman committed to Newgate, and afterwards condemned by my Lord Chief Justice Pemberton, and hanged in the Pall-Mall, Friday the 10th of March, 1681, Stern and Baroski

ki being very penitent, but the captain, by the accounts of doctor Aurnet and doctor Hor-net, who often visited him, was much like our modern free thinkers, believing in a God, but thought he was too good to condemn any gentleman. During his confinement, he was very resolute; nay, when the rope was round his neck, he seemed unconcerned, bidding them draw away the cart when they pleased. Baroski was afterwards hanged up in chains at the end of Bear-binder-lane, between Mile-end and Bow, near the East-side of London.

The Life of Frank Osborn, a
Highwayman.

FRANK Osborn, descended from a substantial family at Colchester, in Essex, who put him out as an Apprentice to a goldsmith, whom he served very faithfully seven years, and then was set up, but taking soon to ill courses, he in less than two years run out, and then to make his creditors easy, betook himself to the highway; where meeting with the earl of Albermarle near Harwich, with four footmen, a coachman, postilion, and two gentlemen on horseback, he, with

with another, attempting to rob the coach, the attendants thinking it a dishonour to let their lord be robbed by two men, and they all stand by unconcerned, let go at the rogues, as their lord also did with a blunderbuss, but the highwaymen shooting the two horsemen's horses dead, and wounding three of the servants, they rid up to the lord, and gave him very ill language, threatening to shoot him through the head unless he instantly delivered; upon which he gave them 130 guineas, a gold watch, a diamond ring, and a gold snuff box; but whilst they were busy in rifling a trunk, six or seven officers coming

coming up, caused them to make the best of their way off, and crossing Manningtree river, one of them was drowned; but Frank got safe into Suffolk, and went strait for London.

Another time Osborn meeting with the earl of Clare, he addressed him in a courteous manner, saying, he heard he was a very kind lord, and begged his charity. But the earl being not to be tongue padded out of his money, bid him very angrily be gone. Quoth Frank I am not, my lord, such a mean spirited fellow as you take me for, if you won't give by fair, you shall deliver by foul means; so taking 400 pounds out of his

his coach, he rid away ; in his villainy he reigned five years, without being suspected by his neighbours ; but at length he, with three others, setting upon a nobleman on Hounslow-heath, he was taken, his companions making their escape, whom he would never discover, and being committed to Newgate, and condemned for this attempt, he under condemnation, seemed unconcerned ; and would often say, he was sorry he disgraced so honourable a profession as he was of. On Friday the 12th of September, he was executed, with five others, at Tyburn, in 1620, in the 29th year of his age.

The

The Life of Captain Dudley,
murderer and highwayman.

RICHARD Dudley, was a gentleman descended from a good family in Northamptonshire, but his father in the time of the civil was, being ruined on account of his loyalty to the king, left him little or no estate, yet for his father's sake, king Charles the second gave him a captain's commission in a regiment of foot, in which post he behaved himself valiantly at Tangier, but very severe, for ordering his serjeant to beat a man for not standing regularly in his line, who not beating him

him enough as he thought, took the halbert out of his hand, and said, when I command you to knock down a man, knock him down thus, cleaving his skull in two. Upon the demolishing Tangier, Captain Dudley came into England, but by reason of his extravagancies not being able to live upon his pay, he made an exchange for the highway; and being committed to the compters for robbing the Duke of Monmouth, near Harrow i'th' Hill, he soon broke out of that prison and then meeting with the earl of Rochester coming from Woodstock with a chaplain and two footmen, he robbed them of

ool. for which the chaplain beginning to catechise him for following such practices, he answered, he did not believe it any sin, because he kept close to the text, "to feed the poor, "and the rich to send empty "away."

After this, Dudley meeting with Capt. Richardson, the keeper of Newgate, betwixt London and Tunbridge, in whose clutches he had been three or four times, he commanded him to stand and deliver: Upon which Richardson began to threaten him, whom he told he expected no favour from his hands, charging him to make no words about his money, for have it he would,

would, or his life, which word made Capt. Richardson submit, so he rid home, betwixt Dudley and the waters, as well purged as a man could desire.

This daring robber committed several robberies along with Swiftneck, before the king made the latter a captain in Ireland, where he married a great fortune, and lived afterwards very honestly.

But at last England was too hot for Dudley, who robbing general Monk, he ordered strict search to be made after him, upon which he was forced to fly into France, from whence going to Rome, he was reduced to very great necessities ; where

wearing the habit of a pilgrim, and pretending he came from visiting the sepulchre at Jerusalem; he desired to be admitted to the Pope for his benediction, but truly to get money out of him, which he usually gave pilgrims coming from that holy place; now Dudley being told by a Cardinal that he could have no admission unless he had brought some reliques from thence, he answered, he had one at his lodgings: Upon which a strange whim came into his head, for hearing that an old fat hostess, who was lately hanged for poisoning one of her guests, had been delivered for anatomy, he procured the hairy circle

circle of her merkin, from a surgeon's man for half a crown, which he combed out, and told the Cardinal, he had got St. Peter's beard, which cost him a great deal of money, the Cardinal admiring the relique, and kissing it, said, it is worth a kingdom, and introducing him presently to his holiness with great joy, told him, he had got St. Peter's skull already, but never heard his beard was preserved, to which Dudley gave such plausible reasons, that the Pope first kissed, and then fell down and worshipped the merkin, and put it up in the repository of rarities, to be adored by superstitious votaries; giving

giving Dudley 100 ducats, who fearing the cheat might be discovered, left rome, and travelled to spain, where he embarked on board an English ship for England, out of which he had been two years.

Not long after his arrival meeting with a justice of the peace, betwixt Midhurst and Horsham in the county of Sussex, he bid him stand and deliver; who making a stout resistance, he shot Dudley's horse under him, who at the same time being wounded in the arm, was obliged to surrender at discretion; then Dudley taking out of his pocket 28 guineas, a gold watch, and a silver

silver tobacco box, set him upon an ass, saying, since your worship has broken the peace in committing murder, let one ass carry another.

At last Dudley attempting to rob the duke of Lauderdale on Hounslow-heath, was conquered in the enterprize, and committed to Newgate; and at his trial above 80 indictments were preferred against him, upon which pleading guilty, he was (though great intercession was made for him) hanged on Wednesday the 22d of February, 1681, aged 46 years.

The

The Life of Thomas Waters.

THOMAS Waters was born of very reputable parents at Henley upon Thames in Oxfordshire. His father and mother both died when he was young, and left to the care of an uncle, who put him apprentice to a Notary-publick, behind the royal exchange. But business was not what his mind was turned for, whereupon he discharged himself without the leave of his master, before he had served half the term. What little money he had was soon expended, and he was exposed to the wide world, without

without any visible sign of getting a Living in it. These Circumstances soon inclined him to apply himself to the Highway, as the only Method of supporting himself.

His first Exploit was on about 20 or 30 Gypsies, whom he saw near Bromley in Kent.

He rid up to them, commanded them to stand, with threatening to shoot half a score of them through the head, if they did not obey his command instantly; these strollers were pretty patient thus far, but when he ordered them to draw their purse strings, they set up an hideous Outcry, being robbed on the highway was something

G

thing new to them, who had all their lives been used to defraud every one they met with. Some of them intreated his pity and compassion in a miserable tone.

Others began to tell his fortune, promising him abundance of riches, and every thing else they could think of that is desirable. But Tom was not so superstitious at this time, as to take notice of their predictions, or their blessings; he wanted their ready rhino; for the old proverb, that one bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, was one of his darling maxims.

A plague take you for a company of canting whores and rogues, said he, I know my fortune

fortune well enough. I shall be hanged if I do not mend my manners, and so it is possible some of you may be too; however, neither this similitude in our fortunes, nor all the jargon you can muster, will do you any service; for deliver or I will send half of you to your old friend the devil. When our tribe of jugglers found he was resolutely bent upon taking what they had, they began to empty their pockets of a large quantity of silver spoons, tasters, gold rings, &c. which they either stole, or persuaded some of the silly country people to give them, for having their fortunes told. These movea-

bles, together with what money they produced, amounted in all to 60l. By that time Tom had got his booty, several country fellows in the neighbourhood, who were alarmed at the first outcry, came to see what was the matter, with clubs, flails, and pitchforks in their hands.

Tom saw them coming, and rode to meet them, crying out, that while one of the gypsies was telling his fortune, she picked his pocket of a considerable value, and would not return him any thing again; for which reason he had been lashing some of them with his whip. You did very well said the boors, for there are not such thieves in hell

hell as these gypsies are. This turned the rage of the countrymen upon the tawny tribe, so that they drove all out of sight with sticks, and throwing stones at them, while tom rode laughing off, to think how he had imposed on them.

One time he met with an hostler on the road from yorkshire to london, who had once like to have betrayed him at an Inn in Doncaster. This fellow had saved together 40l. and was coming to town to improve it, either by jockeying, or keeping an alehouse; the two ways his countrymen apply themselves to. Tom knew him again, and the remembrance of such a gross
affront

affront was enough to make him a little rough ; however he promised to spare his life, though he did not deserve such a favour if he delivered what he had without words.

The hostler was conscious of what he had done, and so he surrendered, but at the same time begging that Waters would return part of it, otherwise he was utterly undone. But instead of hearkening to his request, Tom shot his horse, and advised him to trape down to Yorkshire again on foot, and take to his old vocation, at which he would soon find ways and means to make up his loss.

Another of Waters's adventures
was

was with Sir Ralph Delaval at that time admiral of the English fleet, whom he knew very well.

This meeting was on the road from Portsmouth to Petersfield. Well overtaken, brother Tar, quoth tom, pray what Religion are you of, Sir Ralph stared at him, seemed a little astonished at his impudence.

What business have you, says he, to enquire my religion. Nay Sir Ralph, Waters reply'd, I had only a mind to ask a civil question, because I have been informed that the sailors have no religion at all. But since you are so crusty upon this head, give me leave to ask you another thing. Pray do you apprehend
you

you shall be robbed before you come to the end of your journey, not at all quoth the Admiral, I have my footman behind me. Now there you and I are of two opinions, says Tom for I believe you will be robbed very quickly. While he was speaking his pistols were out, and master and man were threatened with death if they offered to stir hand or foot. In this condition the knight thought it his best way to save his life by delivering his money, which he did to the tune of ninety guineas besides a gold watch.

On the same day between Guildford and Godalming, he met with the famous Hermo-
phrodite

phrodite, who lived formerly in Lamb's Conduit Fields, and afterwards at Gosport. A mere frolick enticed him to rob this person, that he might have such an adventure to talk of afterwards. He stopped her (for she was dressed in woman's apparel) with a volley of oaths and hard names; calling her masculine feminine monster, half dog, half bitch, and abundance to the same purpose, telling her, That he did not at all fear prosecution. For as thou art neither man nor woman, says he, it will be impossible for thee to lodge a bill against me. He got from this person about 20l. which pleased him more

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than any other Booty he ever got in his life, as he frequently used to declare.

For the space of five years and upwards he continued his robberies, during which time he committed almost an incredible number. But as few of these fellows escape the demerit of their crimes, though they may elude it for some time, so at last Tom fell into the hands of the law. His last robbery was on Hounslow-heath, a place where almost all of them at one time or another try their fortune.

He took from one John Hosey, a Bristol carrier, above 1400l. in money and plate, for which fact he was executed at
Tyburn

Tyburn in the 26th year of his age.

The Life of Patrick Fleeming,
an Irish Murderer and Highwayman.

PATRICK Fleeming was born at Achlone in Ireland, of very poor parents, who being grown up, the Countess of Kildare took him at 13 for her foot boy; but he being very unlucky, and not minding his business, was soon turned off; after that he goes to serve the Marquis of Antrim, who keeping a Romish priest in his house, who lay in a dark cell, to whom he carried a young calf, and put his bauble

in his mouth to suck, and wrote upon a board by him, Woe to you WHOREMONGERS; who seeing the hand writing upon the wall, and the calf standing by him, roared out like Perillos in Phalary's bull; which the maids hearing, and seeing the calf sucking the priest in such a manner, run away screaming, whilst the priest was bawling for his holy water to lay the supposed dæmon; upon which several of the young ladies, and the whole house came to see what was the matter; the calf still following, at his breech, and the friar all the while crossing himself; upon which one of the servants, having more courage

courage than the rest, took him off, when finding what it was, turned all their fear into laughter. However they could not imagine how the hand writing came, till Patrick told it to a fellow servant, who told his lord, for which Patrick was turned off, but not before he took an opportunity to rob his lord of 400 pounds in money and plate, with which he fled into Connaught, where he hid himself in a cave for a fortnight, till the hue and cry was over, and then came to Dublin; where for six years he committed more robberies than ever was known before, and for which he had like twice to have been hanged;
after

after which he left the city, and set up his tent by the bog of Allen, where he grew so impudent that he would tell passengers, that he was chief lord of that road, and that they must pay tribute to Patrick Fleeming. In the morning he robbed 125 men on the mount of Barrymore, nay such was his insolence, that he would tell the quality, that he was better bred and born than any of them, and therefore they must come down to support his grandeur. He robbed the Primate and Bishop of Rapho, as they were riding together in a coach ; and another time the lady Baltimore of 100l. a diamond ring, and a watch ; and
not

not content therewith, took her son, a child of four years old, which she was obliged to ransom in 24 hours for 300l. more, or else he swore he would kill him. Not long after robbing the archbishop of Tuam of 1000l. he fled to the province of Munster, where he committed his pranks as bad as ever, till he was apprehended for robbing a nobleman of 250l. and committed to the goal in Cork; from whence with much difficulty he escaped up the chimuey; after which he followed his villanies so long, that he murdered five men, two women, and a boy of fourteen years old, besides cutting off Sir Dondurg O'Brian's nose and ears,

ears, because he would not deliver without resistance. But at last, upon the coming out of a proclamation of 100l. reward to take him dead or alive; the landlord of the house near Man-coth where he frequented, acquainted the sheriff that he might take him every night in the week, who surrounded the house with a strong guard, alarmed Patrick and his associates who taking up their pistols and carbines, were prevented by the landlady's privately filling the barrels with water, which rendered them useless, who being all taken, he and 14 of his gang were hanged at Dublin, on Wednesday the 14th of April, 1650, and

and afterwards he was hanged in chains, not far from the city.

The Life of Gilder Roy,
Murderer, Ravisher, Incendi-
ary and Highwayman.

THIS villain was descended
of an ancient family, and
born in Perthshire, in the High-
lands of Scotland, whose father
dying just as he came of age,
left him 80 marks a year, which
he squandered away in less than
a year and a half, and then lived
upon his mother, till she found
no hopes of reclaiming him;
when withholding her hand, he
burst one night into her bed-
chamber, and cut her throat
I from

from ear to ear, and then ravished his own sister, and the maid, and afterwards robbing the house, set it on fire, and burnt them both in it.

This unparalleled piece of villainy soon made a noise over all the kingdom, upon which a proclamation was issued out, promising a hundred pounds reward to take him dead or alive, which made him fly into France, where he picked cardinal Richleu's pocket as he was saying mass at St. Dennis's in Paris, which the king perceiving Gilder Roy made motions to the king, not to take any notice, and he should see good sport; upon which the king let him alone,

alone, and after prayers going the cardinal, he asked him if he had any money about him, who missing his purse, fell into a great surprise, but the king knowing which way it went, fell a laughing, till being tired with laughter, he was willing the cardinal should know what was become of it, for the king thinking the thief to be an honest man, he was willing the cardinal should have his money again, but Gilder Roy had more wit in his anger than to come near them, which the cardinal finding, turned all his laughter against the king, which made him swear it was the first time that ever a thief had made him

his confederate. Upon this flying out of France into Spain, he went upon a day of public entertainment to the duke of Mecina Cæli's house, where seeing several pieces of plate in a trunk, ready for the servants to attend their lord's with, he dressed himself in a Spanish habit, like the steward of the house, and desiring the servants to sit off the trunk, carried it away.

By this time Gilder Roy thinking all the noise was over about him in his own country, resolved to go to Scotland again, where he soon became as notorious a highwayman, as ever was in the country before; he
first

first robbed the Earl of Linlithgog of a gold watch, a diamond ring, and 80 pieces of gold; by which he became so terrible that people were afraid to travel, and when he wanted money he would go into Athol, Logaube, Angeni, Mar, Baqueshame, Murrey, Sutherland, and all over the north, and drive away their cattle, unless they paid him contribution, which they did quarterly.

One time Oliver Cromwell embarking at Donaghadey in the north of Ireland, landed at Port Patrick in Scotland, which Gilder Roy hearing of, met him and his two serjeants on the road to Glasgow, bidding him

him stand and deliver, where after the change of some pistols, Gilder Roy made off, and they pursued him, when Gilder turning short about, shot Oliver's horse, which falling down, broke Oliver's leg, and then he killed one of the servants, and gave the other quarters; which done, finding Oliver lame, he tied his legs under an afs's belly, and sent them both to seek their fortune.

Three of his companions being taken, and sent to Glasgow goal, were ordered to be hanged in chains; which Gilder Roy resenting, he vowed revenge one time or other; and a little after meeting the judge upon the
the

the road to Aberdeen, he stript his coachman and two footmen, and tied them neck and heels, and threw them into a pond, and then robbed the judge, and killed his four horses, and carried him to the tree where his companions hanged (which in Scotland is like a turn stile) where upon the fourth beam he hanged the judge, saying, "By my soul, mon, as this structure is erected to break peoples craigs, it is not uniform without another, I se must e'en hang you upon the vacant beam." So at length his villanies grew so intolerable, that he gloried not only in robbing, but in murdering men, ravishing women, and burning houses;

houses; but a proclamation coming out, with a reward of 1000 marks to take him dead or alive, one Peg Cunningham, a strumpet, with whom he kept company, betrayed him, who finding himself furrounded with 50 men, run into her bed chamber, and then ript up the harlot's guts, and then killed eight of his adversaries before they could take him; but at last being overcome, he was taken and carried to Endinburgh castle, where he was kept in irons three days, without victuals or drink, and then hanged without any process, on a gibbet 30 feet high, in April, 1658, aged 34 years, and afterwards hanged on another

ther 40 feet high, in the road to Leith and Edinburgh.

THE LIFE of THOMAS JONES, a Highwayman.

TOM JONES was a butcher's son at newcastle upon tyne, in the county of northumberland, who brought him up to the same trade, but being naturally prone to wickedness, committed all manner of irregularities before he was 22 years old ; and being much in debt, he was resolved to try his fortune upon the highway, and that he might make a good beginning, he robbed his father of fouricore pounds, and a good horse,

horse, with which he rid cross the country with an unimaginable swiftness, fearing that every body that saw him was a constable to take him : But when he got into Staffordshire he met a stage coach with several passengers, who making a great resistance, he was obliged to discharge several pistols, before he could make them surrender at discretion. One of which had a monkey tied upon the coach box, which being frightened at the noise of the pistols, broke his chain and run scampering about the fields, with such swiftness, that the owner was obliged to proceed on his journey without his companion.

At

At night, pug seeing a country fellow coming over a stile, he jumpt upon his shoulders, and stuck there as close as birdlime ; the fellow supposing it had been the devil, run home with him on his back terribly frightened, saying to his wife, ah, my dear, you have often wished for the devil to fetch me away, and now you see he has got me fast. The monkey grinning all the while, his wife said, you shall not bring the devil here, for you have been his own : Upon which he went to the parson, who said, it is certainly a devil but I desire no conversation with him. The countryman all in a sweat, said, is this your

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conscience, to take tythes of your parishioners, and let them go to the devil: Why, truly, saith the parson it is against my will, but since he will have you he must, I think : so shut the door upon him. At length a countryman coming by, a little wiser than the rest, 'ticed with an apple, pug from his shoulders, and for his pains had the devil to keep for his own use.

Another time, one Mr. Storey, an attorney at clifford's Inn having been drinking very hard at a friend's house, alighted to untruss a point, tying his horse to a tree, when jones accidentally coming by, commanded storey to deliver his money, who saying
truly

truly I am brimful therefore take what you do, for if you stir me but a little I shall run over; Don't tell me, saith jones of being full of liquor, are you full of money; for 'tis money I want upon which he spewed full in his face, which set jones a swearing and cursing, saying, you external son of a whore, what have you blinded me; then giving Sorey's pockets a vomit, he took six pounds from him, and rode away.

Not long after meeting with one Samuel Price, a quaker; he commanded him to stand and deliver, who being very poor, upon Jones taking him by the collar, cried at whose suit; at
whose

whose suit ; at my own, faith Jones. Friend, faith he, I do not know thee. You shall find faith Jones. I know you : so clapping a pistol to his breast, the quaker cried out, friend if thou carriest me to goal I shall be ruined, therefore take these fourteen guineas, which is all I have, for civility. Jones perceiving the quaker's mistake, took the money, and said, I'd have you to know I am no rogue of a bailiff, but an honest highwayman ; so farewell.

Jones being like to be apprehended for robbing a coach on Hounslow-heath, resolved to leave it off : but his money being spent in rioting, he soon
took

to it again : When meeting the Lord Whartan and his lady in a coach, he robbed them of the value of 500 pounds. But afterwards robbing and ravishing a farmer's wife in Cornwall, he was apprehended, and hanged for the same at Lanceston, the 25th of April, 1702.

The Life of Edward Hinton.

EDward Hinton was born in London, in the year 1673, of very good parents, who in his youth gave him education in St. Paul's school, to which he seemed to have a forward genius but yet even in his tender years, he discovered an inclination

tion for thieving, for when he was but nine years old, he took an opportunity to rob one of his sisters closets of some money, to the value of thirty shillings, and ran away with it.

Being after some days taken and brought home, he was sent to school again; where he had not been long, before he robbed his father's compting house of a considerable sum of money, and ran away again, but he was soon taken in the company of two bad women, at Cambridge heath. After which, his father finding he could expect no good from him, while he was at home, procured him a birth on board a man of war; in which station
he

he sailed to the Streights, and behaved himself tolerably well in several actions ; amongst the rest while he was on shore at Cadiz, he was attacked by a spaniard, whom he killed, and returned on board his ship. Upon his arrival in England, he quitted the ship, and soon after joined a gang of thieves, and assisted in the robbing admiral Carter's house in the country ; and made off undiscovered, and came to London, and from that time became a professed thief.

The first remarkable robbery he was concerned in, was that of lady Dartmouth's house at Blackheath, from whence he and his companions stole plate

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to a very great amount, which they brought to town in a sack, and sold to a refiner near Cripplegate. For this robbery he was tried and condemned at Maidstone assizes; but his youth and the interest of his friends, prevailed for his pardon.

No sooner was he at liberty, but he fell vigorously to his old trade of thieving, in which he did not confine himself to any particular part, but followed either robbing on the highway, house breaking, picking-pockets or any thing else that came in his way; in which several practices he went on a while undetected, till he was taken for breaking and robbing the house
of

of Sir John Friend at Hackney, for which he again received sentence of death, and was again reprieved, upon condition of transportation, Pursuant to which pardon, he was put on board a ship with some other convicts, in order to be sent to Barbadoes. But by the time they had sailed to the back of the isle of Wight they had formed a conspiracy for an escape ; and one evening when all was ready, they got the ship's company under hatches, and went off with the long boat.

Hinton being now got on shore, he left his companions, and travelled by himself through woods and bye-ways ; and being

in a very shabby condition, where he had not an opportunity to steal, he begged till he came upon Hounslow-heath, where meeting with an old country farmer, he unhorfed him, and mounting himself set forward to seek his fortune on the highway; and before he got over the heath, he met with a man in a genteel habit, better mounted than himself, however he attacked him, and leading him into a bye-place, changed horses and cloaths with him, and so came to London.

Thus having again got among his old gang, they dubbed him with the title of captain, and all submitted to his directions. No

part

part of the country was safe from his rapine, nor was any house sufficient to withstand his attacks.

He visited some of the northern countries, in one of which he met with a dutch colonel, who was excellently well armed, but had not courage enough to fight : our captain made bold both with horse and arms and his embroidered cloak. Being now well mounted, he committed abundance of robberies, particularly one near epfom, where he met with a gentleman of courage enough to withstand him, and they exchanged each of them a pistol, by which the gentleman was wounded in the leg.

leg, whereupon Hinton rode up to him, lent him his assistance, and rode with him to the next village, where he might get more help, and then left him, but took his money first.

Thus did he and his companions rob for several months, till at length, committing a robbery upon the Southampton coach on Hounslow-heath, they were pursued, and several of them taken, but Hinton escape, and his gang being broke, he entered amongst some house-breakers, with whom he committed abundance of robberies and burglaries; and amongst the rest, he with one Butler, and others, got into an old french

french woman's house in Spital-fields, where gagging the old woman, and tying her to her chair, they rifled her trunks and drawers, and carried off a vast sum of money, which she had hoarded. But the old woman in struggling with them, by some unlucky blow, fell down on the floor, and through their ill usage soon after expired.

They were soon after apprehended, and tried for this fact, and received sentence of death, and were executed at Hertford.

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The Life of Thomas Dorbel,
murderer, ravisher and highwayman,

HE was born at Shaftsbury in Dorsetshire, and put apprentice to a glover at Blandford but running from his master, before he had served half his time, he came up to London ; and went upon the highway at the age of seventeen, though in the first attempt he had like to have been nipt in the bud ; for meeting with a welchman, and demanding his money he said, hur has no money of hur own, but has threescore pounds of hur master's which hur can't part with :

with: Quoth Tom, you shall not
cant me off thus, money I want,
and money I will have: here-
upon the welchman gave him the
money, saying, what will hur
give hur none of hur own, pray
shoot hur through the coat, that
hur master may see hur was
robb'd, which Tom doing,
cuts splatter a nail, saith Taffy,
this is a pretty pounce, pray give
hur another pounce for hur
money, which he did, by St.
Davy, saith the welchman this
is a better pounce than the other,
pray give hur another: Quoth
Tom, I have no more, then,
saith Taffy, hur has one pounce
left for hur, and if hur will not
give hur hur money, hur will

pounce hur through the body.

After this Tom was pretty successful in his villainy for about five years.

Once he undertook for 500l. to save a gentleman that was condemned; hereupon when just as the judge was about to pass sentence, he cried out to the bench, that he committed the robbery, upon which the gentleman was cleared; and when they came to try him, the evidence not presuming to swear against him, they having sworn so positive against the other, he was acquitted also.

Afterwards, Tom attacked Salisbury plain, the duke of Norfolk, who taking him, carried

ried him to Salisbury goal, where he was condemned, but somebody got a reprieve, and at length his liberty; after this, he went to serve a lady in Ormond-street, who having a neice coming out of the country, sent tom to meet her, whom he first robbed of her gold watch, diamond ring, and jewels, and then tied her neck and heels and debauched her, which being discovered, he was took upon pursuit the Wednesday following at Hammersmith, just after he had robbed a gentleman of three guineas, and committed to Newgate: from whence he was carried to Bristol, where he received sentence of death for this

horrid crime ; the young lady dying a little after, for which he shewed no remorse of conscience, yet he was hanged on Saturday the 23d of March, 1714, in the 45th year of his age, he died very impenitent : after he was executed on St. Michael's hill, he was cut down and hanged in chains in the road without Lifford's Gate.

The Life of Thomas Wilmot,
a murderer and highwayman.

Thomas Wilmot was the eldest son of John Wilmot, Esq; born at Ipswich in the county of Suffolk, whose father dying, left him in possession of
about

about six hundred pounds a year, which he soon spent in debauchery, upon mere jilts which never loved him. He could speak the French, Dutch Spanish and Italian tongues very well. But after he had ruined himself by being one of cupid's, he had no other way left but going on the highway, where his presumption was so great, that he would often rob two or three together by himself. Meeting one time a gentleman between Chelmsford and Colchester, he bid him stand and deliver, who answering he had no money, Tom made him stand the search, when finding nothing, he took his coat, and riding

riding along he heard something jingle in his pocket, when searching, he found eighteen guineas and a crown piece in a steel tobacco box. Another time he robbed three gentlewomen between Darking in Surry and Petworth in Suffex, of 80*l*. but seeing a diamond ring on one of their fingers, and it not coming off easy, he cut off her finger, swearing, that since that sex had ruined him, he would spare none of them.

By this time Wilmot was become so great a reprobate, that he had an aversion to every thing that was good, who meeting one day with Mrs. Blood, in the Lincoln stage-coach, she begged
of

of him to be civil, to whom he replied, As the falshood of women has been the cause of my misfortune, you being one of that perfidious sex, must expect no favour at my hands, therefore deliver presently, or else, madam Blood, there will come blood of it indeed, who offering him half a crown, quoth he, you faucy b—ch since no less than a crown would serve your husband, I'd have you to know I will not be put off with the half; so upon searching her he found about 15 guineas, which he carried off.

Some time after this he met betwixt Allington and Oxford, with Molly, the famous council
for

for rogues and whores, from whom he took three pounds, without consulting Cook upon Littleton, and then shooting his horse he rid away, making the best of a bad bargain. Committing once a great robbery on Newmarket-heath, he was obliged upon a close pursuit of the hue and cry, to cross over the country, and so got into Cheshire, where having soon wasted his ready rync, in gaming and debauchery, he rid one evening to a gentleman's seat in Shropshire, there hearing a merry making, he desired to speak with the master, who coming to know his business, he told him, being a stranger
in

in those parts, he would beg the favour of a lodging for the night, which the gentleman was very sorry he could not oblige him in, on account of many friends lying there, it being his wedding night, unless he would lie in a room that was haunted, which he was ashamed to offer him; he appeared so much like a gentleman. This wilmot, not believing much in spirits, gladly accepted of, and told the gentleman, that he believed he could lay this spirit for ever by his art, upon which being led into the company in the parlour, after supper they all persuaded him against it, some laughing to think what sport they should

enjoy

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have

have with him in the morning, but they had little reason, for they paid for their mirth. They afterwards adjourned to cards, but Tom had other fish to fry: and pretending weariness, was lighted up to bed, where a crotchet came into his noddle, to disturb their mirth, so dressing himself like a ghost in a sheet, with a razor and basin, he went down stairs, whom the servant seeing, cried out immediately, Oh, the ghost, the ghost, which will not be seconded by crying, will you be shaved, in a dismal tone. Upon which they all started up without any regard to their money that lay on the table, and tumbled over one another,

another, as if the devil had
 been to have taken the hind out
 whom he followed, crying out,
 will you be shaved. But the
 coast being clear, Tom took the
 money, and went quietly to bed
 again. The next morning he
 gave a dreadful account of the
 ghost. A pox of the ghost, said
 one of the company, that he
 could not let our money alone,
 to whom the gentleman replied,
 perhaps some of your fathers
 owed him for trimming, and
 now he is come to you for quar-
 teridge, upon this they all fell a
 laughing, and Tom being break-
 fasted took his leave, and quickly
 accoutred himself to the highway
 again, but robbing a nobleman,
 was

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was forced to fly for it into
Switzerland, where breaking
into a house in the night time,
he murdered the man, his wife,
three children, and the maid,
after which he came to England
again, where robbing the duke
of Buckinghamshire in Northamp-
tonshire, of 200 guineas, he was
apprehended for it, and con-
demned and hanged at Nor-
thampton on Saturday the 30th
of April, 1670, aged 38 years.

F I N I S.

